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MAINE FARMER.

"Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man."

Labels for Gardens.

Every one who has ever done any thing in the way of planting a garden, knows the trouble of affixing permanent labels in the beds or places where seeds or roots are planted. A paper soon becomes wet and torn, and the ink, if any name is written upon it, becomes obliterated. A stick, with the name in pencil, soon becomes useless by the sun and dews and rains effacing the marks.

Hovey, in his last Magazine of Horticulture, quotes the following from a French Magazine.

"Zinc Labels to write on with a common pencil."—Slightly rub with pumice stone the part of the label upon which you wish to write, then write upon it with a common lead pencil, and when the letters have been exposed to the air for two or three days they are indelible. If you wish to efface the writing, you must rub the label with the pumice stone, and if the labels become covered over with earth or oxide, rub your finger, slightly wetted, over them, and they will re-appear. Old zinc is preferable to new for this purpose. M. Paul Manoury, gardener in the Garden of Plants, at Caen, made this discovery several years ago."

We presume a piece of sand paper or a file that will make the surface rough, is just as good to rub the zinc with, as pumice stone.

Prince's Descriptive Catalogue.

We have received Prince's Descriptive Catalogue of Fruits and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Plants, cultivated and for sale at the Linnean Botanic Nurseries, Flushing, Long Island, near New York. It is a very neat and exceedingly well arranged pamphlet of sixty pages. We believe, in the "hurley burley" times of speculation, the nursery established by the elder Prince was cut in two by a Railroad, and a part of it went into other hands. The present proprietor is a son of the founder of the nursery, and retains, we presume, the best part; at any rate, by an examination of his catalogue, you will see that he has a choice variety, which are offered at reasonable prices.

Good Potatoes.

Mr. Paine, of Mercer, left a bushel of potatoes at our office last week, which we find, on trial, to be first rate. He calls them "Peach Blossom" or "Peach Blows." They are a large, somewhat long variety, and have a pink or reddish hue on the outside. We have found them to be a good flavored potato, whether baked or boiled.

Mr. Paine asserts that they will yield as well as the Long Reds. If so, they are a great acquisition to our "taterin" list.

Browse for Sheep.

Any one who has ever had the care of cattle in winter, knows with what avidity they seize upon any thing green and succulent. Sheep are particularly fond of hemlock or pine browse, and it is well worth the farmer's time and trouble to supply them with it this cold weather. We do not know what the nutritive powers of this kind of browse are, nor how it will compare with other fodder. It is, however, a wholesome forage, and useful not only in filling out the stomach with a more heavy, juicy food than hay, but it is a luxury to them. And, in many places, a farmer can supply his flock with it very easily. Just throw a lot of it upon your load of wood as you are coming out of the swamp, and see that your sheep have it. They will bleat many thanks to you for it.

Setting Posts for Fence.

MR. EDITOR:—Bore a hole in the ground with an auger, at least one foot below freezing. Set the post end down, so as to have its position from that in which it stood when growing. As the particles of earth in their natural state lie flat, it is very important not to disturb the ground near the post, on account of the action of frost, which is greatly increased by shifting the particles of earth by moving it. As the hole is bored with an auger, all the chips, or loose dirt, is taken out; the hole is then filled by the post, so that if the frost does not fill the winter have the post a little, it will settle back to its place as soon as the frost is out. Unless posts are set so as to fill the hole without crowding, augers of different sizes may be necessary. In a stiff clay soil, free from stones a good hand will bore from forty to fifty holes, three feet deep, per day, in October. Digging post holes with a spade or shovel, or driving down posts that are sharpened, deranges the particles of earth in their natural lay, or position, and the frost is more likely to heave them out. I have set posts in this way, which have stood for many years without heaving in the least, except where the holes were bored too shallow. My first observations made on the utility of setting posts top downwards was about 20 years ago. It was from the following fact, viz: I had a fence on the interval, which divided my pasture from my meadow, and in repairing the fence to make all safe, I directed my hands to cut studies, and cross stake the fence at each corner, and lay in heavy poles for riders. These little trees, or studies, would usually be cut in the middle, the top end of the but, and the but-end of the top stakes, were sharpened to drive into the ground. I observed in the course of two or three years, that the stakes that were sharpened in the but, or lower, largest end when growing, were decayed and broken off near the surface of the ground; while the other stakes that were driven into the ground top downwards, were sound and good. A few years previous to these observations, I had enclosed our garden, of one-third of an acre, with board fence, posts but-end down; also a barn yard, door yard, &c., all of which were so decayed that we were compelled to set new ones in their places, in 7 or 8 years; since which we have invariably set all our posts top end in the ground; and in several hundred rods of fence built as described above, I have not observed a single decayed post among those that have now been in the ground 14 years and over, up to 18 or 19 years. J. M. WILKES.
Bastion, Vt., Dec. 1843. [Boston Cultivator.]

Boston Harbor.—Shirley Gut, well known as the narrow passage between Point Shirley and Deer Island, where the tide runs very rapidly, has been frozen over, and the ice so firm that an ox team could cross in safety. Mr. John Tewksbury who has lived at Point Shirley for sixty years, never knew the Gut to be frozen over till now.

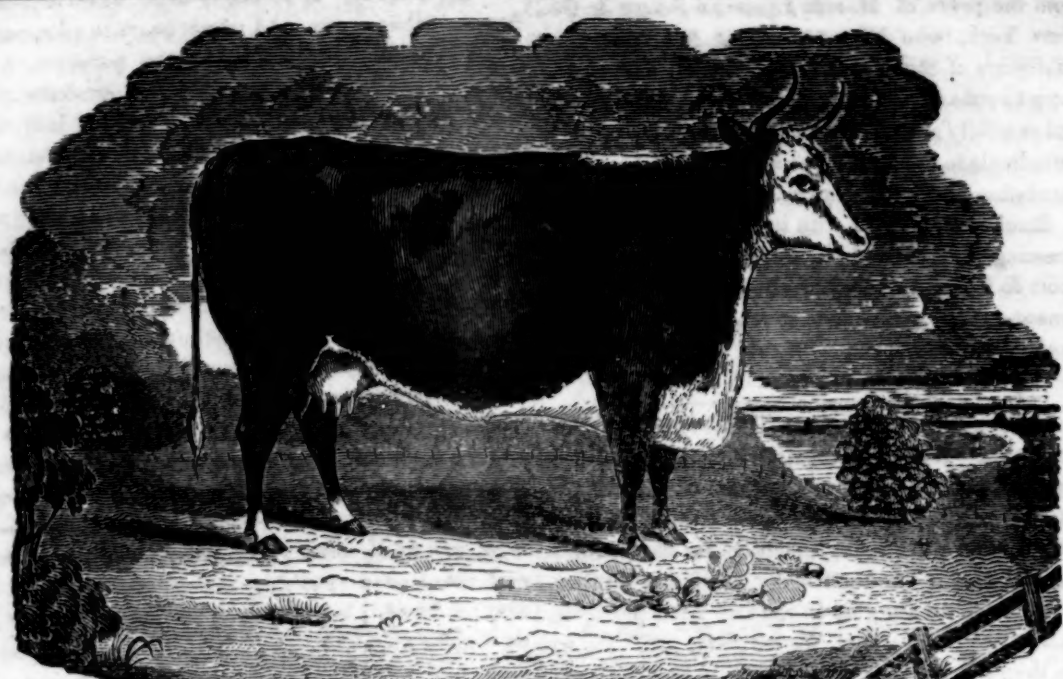


A Family Newspaper; Devoted to Agriculture, Mechanic Arts, General Intelligence, &c. &c.

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NO. 8.



HEREFORD COW, MATCHLESS.

We give above a portrait of Matchless, a full blood Hereford cow, imported from England by Messrs. Corning & Southam, of Albany, New York. This cut first appeared in the Albany Cultivator, No. 11, Vol. 7, in which is given an account of the stock which these enterprising citizens of the Empire State have imported, consisting of a Horse and Mare of the English "Cart Horse" breed; ten Hereford cattle, and two Durhams; seven Swine of different breeds, and nineteen Cotswold Sheep. A precious lot of farm stock, the good results of which, we doubt not, however they may be looked upon now, will be felt and acknowledged long and long after the zealous and energetic importers are mingled with the dust.

Matchless, it will be seen, is a cow of uncommon "solidity," if we may use the expression, having no "waste timber" in her frame, and the covering well laid on in the best places. She is the grand mother of the Young Hereford Bull "Albany," which our friend J. W. Haines, of Hallowell, purchased of Mr. Southam, and which he has now upon his farm. We have never had experience or any practical knowledge of full blood Herefords, but what we do know of the mixed blood, or grade Herefords, leads us to think highly favorable of them. The friends of the Durhams, of course, put them down a shade or two below the Durhams, and the friends of the Herefords place them above all. Allowance must be made for preferences and predilections.

We shall soon have a better chance to judge for ourselves, when the stock of Mr. Haines' "Albany" will "come in," as we say, and by the way, it may not be amiss to give his pedigree now, so that those who have patronized him may know the connection of their stock to "Matchless," the imported cow above described.

"Albany" was calved Jan. 25th, 1842—sold to J. W. Haines, of Hallowell, July 12th, 1842—Dam, Aston Beauty by a son of Sovereign, —Dam by Fitz Favorite, which won the prize at Cereceter Show. The dam of Aston Beauty was sold for three hundred Guineas when eighteen years old.

Sire, Young Prize, was a son of Matchless.

Marshall thus describes the characteristics of the Herefords.

"The countenance pleasant, cheerful, open; the forehead broad; eye full and lively; horns bright, tapering, spreading; head small; chap; neck long and tapering; chest deep; bosom broad, and projecting forward; shoulder-bone thin, flat, no protuberance in bone, but full and mellow in flesh; chest full; loin broad; hips standing wide, and level with the spine; quarters long and wide at the back; rump even with the general level of the back, not drooping nor standing high and sharp above the quarters; tail slender and neatly haired; barrel round and roomy, the carcass throughout deep and well spread; ribs broad, standing close and flat on the outer surface, forming a smooth even barrel, the hindmost large and of full length; round bone small, snug, not prominent; thigh clean, and regularly tapering; legs upright and short; bone below the knee and hough, small feet of middle size; cod and twist round and full; flank large; flesh everywhere mellow, soft, yielding pleasantly to the touch, especially on the chine, the shoulder and the ribs; hide mellow, supple, of a middle thickness, and loose; coat neatly haired, bright, and silky; color of a middle red with a bald face, characteristic of the true Herefordshire breed."

Cultivation of the Cranberry.
The American Cranberry, *Oxycoccus macrocarpus*, is found growing in a wild state in the Eastern, Middle and Western States, and producing large crops without any cultivation whatever.

The first account we have of its cultivation is by the late Sir Joseph Banks, who in 1813, produced from a bed eighteen feet square, three and a half Winchester bushels of Cranberries, being at the rate of four hundred and sixty bushels to the acre. Capt. Henry Hall of Barnstable, Mass., has cultivated cranberries for the last twenty years with perfect success. He put on his low swampy ground a quantity of beach sand—this is, however not absolutely necessary. He then digs holes four feet apart each way, and puts in sods of Cranberry plants.

We like the method of cultivation pursued by Sullivan Bates of Bellingham, Mass. Mr. Bates prepares a dry soil by ploughing and spreading on a quantity of swamp muck, and then sets out the plants in drills twenty inches apart, leaving them the first season. After this there is no further cultivation, and the vines soon cover the ground. His crops are upwards of three hundred bushels per acre, and his entire crop in 1842 amounted to two thousand five hundred bushels.

When it is considered what a luxury this fruit is—the price it commands, and that it is now shipped to all the Southern cities, the West Indies, Europe and the East Indies, it is a matter of astonishment that more of our Horticulturists have not given some attention to this subject.—[G. B. BOSWELL, Philadelphia.]

The agricultural papers of Great Britain, say that in five years, owing to the great improvements now going on there in the culture of wheat, that England will export flour.

Written for the Farmer.

To an unknown Friend.

As an image that comes in some dream of the night,
And departs when the vision is o'er,
Yet departing returns to the slumberer's sight,
More fair and more blest than before;
Even thus fits a form that I know not before me,
And in hours when fancy is free,
I come, like the spirit of dreams stealing o'er me,
Blest thoughts, though unknown one of thee.

How blissful the thought that the holiest of ties,
The soul's purest blending with soul,
Is the same, though to rend it bleak mountains arise,
And ocean's wild billows may roll.
Thus oft has my spirit, her service scoring,
The bonds that her pinions confine,
Said 'twill trackless and free as the bird of the morning,
And singled in union with thine.

What thought not the violet or myrtle wreath bloom,
Of union of hearts the sweet token,
In the bosom that friendship full oft finds a home,
Whose language may never be spoken.

As pearls in the depth of the dark ocean shining,
Unseen in the depth of the heart,
Fresh fountains may flow, and sweet evergreens twining,
Bright bloom to decay may impart.

Here, the form that thou wearest I never may view,
My friend I call yet know thee not,
And number'd I call with the faithful and true,
Whose memory shall ne'er be forgot.

I know not what blossoms thy fond heart may cherish,
What hopes to thy bosom are dear;
Yet fain would I ask that they never might perish,
Or thy sunlight be dimmed with a tear.

O'er life's stormy sea may some guiding star cheer thee,
Thy passage be happy and blest;
And smooth be the billows that lightly shall bear thee
At last to a haven of rest.

From the N. Y. Farmer and Mechanic.

Ode—Written for the Rensselaer County Agricultural Society.

BY A LADY OF LANSINGBURGH.

There's music in the forest trees,
And notes in the still woods now;
The rushing wind of the falling leaves,
And the sound of the rustling bough.

There's music in the wild bee's hum,
As it sports through the garden bowers,
And sips the last of the honey-dew
From the ling'ring Autumn flowers.

There's music in the stream, ere long
To be bound with an icy chain,
As its cold bright waters leap and bound,
On their way to the distant main.

And shall the voice of man be mute,
When nature around him sings;
And the very air be musical,
With the voices that Autumn brings?

There's music in the ploughman's song,
As he wends his homeward way,
And thinks on the toils laid up secure,
For the coming winter's day.

There's music in the reaper's heart,
As he views his golden store,
And sees that with heaps of gathered grain,
His barns are running o'er.

O! there are voices and sweet ones too,
That rise from the farmer's home;
While gratitude lights his honest brow,
And breathes in his many tongue.

They are the rightful "lords of the land,"
And tenants of God's own soil;
And He makes them rich in their happy homes,
With the fruits of their honest toil.

WHITWASH YOUR COTTAGES.—Sir, I have observed that log houses painted with lime, though apparently tight, admit much wind and water, in consequence of the logs seasoning and shrinking from the lime, or the lime becoming loose from the logs. To make them tight, apply whitewash as cracks and cement the loose mortar to the logs. Salt should be put in the water before slacking the lime in it, which is said to make it hard and durable. Skimmed milk or glue, is said to be useful.—[Prairie Farmer.]

If you wish a hen-house that will keep your fowls safe from their foes, winged or four-footed, elevate it on posts 3-1-2 or 4 foot above the ground, with a hole underneath, through the floor, for them to enter. No animal will jump up into it, or out or hawk find the way in. I have known large flocks of hens destroyed in a few nights by the mink, in roosts built upon the ground in the ordinary manner.

Will some one inform me through your paper of some practical plan for making nests in a hen-house, in which they will not roost. N. M. L. [b.]

Rare Occurrence.—It is said that the ice which the intense cold weather has formed in New York harbor extends fifteen miles out to sea. This is a very rare occurrence.

Mechanic Arts.

Atmospheric Railway.

The successful operation of Clegg and Samuda's Atmospheric Railway in Ireland, upon the extension of the Dublin and Kingstown line, has rendered this mode of transit a subject of so much interest to the public in general, that we deem it our duty to lay before our readers, in a manner as simple as possible, an explanation of the *modus operandi*, and also of the advantages ultimately to be derived from it. Our data are taken from the facts, of the accuracy of which any one may satisfy himself by going to Kingstown, and comparing our statements with his own observations.

The speed of the atmospheric mode of travelling is far exceeds that of the locomotive plan, as the locomotive speed exceeds that of the stage coaches; this mode also reduces the expenses one half, which the locomotive system does not, it being as expensive, or more so, than the coaches.

To describe the Atmospheric Railway in all its detail would occupy more space than we can devote to the subject, neither would such a description suit the general reader; the following particulars must therefore suffice.

Along the entire line, and between the rails, runs a pipe, which, on the Kingstown and Dalkey line, is fifteen inches inside diameter. Along the entire length of the pipe is a slit or opening, through which a bar passes, connecting a piston (which moves freely in the pipe) with the carriage outside. The opening at the top of the pipe is covered with a leather strap, extending the whole of the length of the pipe, and two inches broader than the opening of the piston by the carriage while passing.

On the same bar, over this leather strap are riveted iron plates, the top ones twelve inches long and half an inch broader than the opening, the bottom ones narrower than the opening in the pipe, but the same length as those to the top. One edge of the leather is screwed firmly down, like a common bucket valve, and forms a hinge on which it moves. The other edge of the valve falls into a groove; this groove or trough is filled with a composition, of bees' wax and tallow, well worked by hand, so as to make it pliable and tough, before spreading it in the groove; the composition being pressed tight against the edge of the leather valve which rests in the groove, makes the valve air tight, or at least sufficiently so for all practical purposes. As the piston is moved along the pipe by the pressure of the atmosphere that side of the valve resting on the groove is lifted up by an iron roller, fixed on the same bar, by the carriage while passing; thus clearing an opening for the bar to pass as it moves along. The opening thus made allows the air to pass freely behind the piston; the disturbance which takes place in the composition by lifting of the valve is again smoothed down and rendered air tight as at first, by a hot iron running on the top of the composition after the valve is shut down. This has actually been done when the piston was traveling at the rate of seventy miles per hour, and was smoothed down air tight after it by the iron above mentioned.

It is contemplated to place stationary engines along the line, about three miles apart; at each engine or station there is an equilibrium valve fixed in the pipe, so that each three miles or section of pipe can be either exhausted or filled with air independently of the other sections. The equilibrium valve is made to move freely out of the way of the piston by the carriage while passing; over it, so that the train passes from one section of the pipe to another without any stoppage. It is evident, that as the motive force is derived from the pressure of the atmosphere on the piston, the amount of the force or pressure will depend upon two causes, i. e. the extent of exhaustion on one side of the piston and the area of the piston itself.

On the Kingstown and Dalkey line, the diameter of the piston is fifteen inches; the usual working exhaustion is from eighteen to 20 inches, which propels six carriages filled with passengers (amounting to about thirty-five tons), up an incline, averaging 1 in 120, at the rate of forty-five miles per hour.

Having now given such a description of the Atmospheric Railway as will, we hope, render its operation intelligible to those at all conversant with mechanics, we shall proceed to point out its principal advantages over other methods of locomotion.

First. Economy in construction: a single line is sufficient for all purposes, and will convey more trains in a given time than any existing railway with two lines; this immense advantage arises from its velocity averaging forty-five miles per hour.

Secondly. Economy in working, being propelled by stationary engines, taking about one-fourth of the fuel of a locomotive to do the same work, and saving the expense of the heavy engine and tender amounting to twenty tons upon the average, and the carriages for the passengers not being subject to jolts and concussions, their weight may with perfect safety be reduced to one half of the present weight; this again reduces the wear and tear of the line, much small timber being required for the railway bars to rest on, and the bars themselves only about one-third the weight required for a locomotive engine to travel on.

Thirdly. Safety: by the principle of working by the pressure of the atmosphere, one train cannot by any possibility overtake the one preceding it, however soon it starts after it; for, should it get into the same section of pipe as the preceding train, the power which propels the last will cease until the train which is in advance leaves the same section of pipe; and, from the same cause, trains traveling in opposite directions cannot come in collision, for directly they enter the same section of pipe, the power which propelled them both ceases, and the trains stand still.

The power which gives the impetus to the trains is one undeviating pull, perfectly free from jerks of any kind; and when the rails are properly laid, the sensation of locomotion (except for the apparently moving objects outside, and a trilling noise) nearly ceases, so that an invalid, or wearied traveler, may recline on a couch in the carriage, with as little fatigue as if lying on his own sofa at home, though traveling at the rate of forty miles per hour.

Such are the leading features of this delightful mode of travelling: to what it will lead it is impossible to surmise. The velocity for practical purposes is unlimited, and as the first carriage is secured to the rail by its connection with the pipe, it cannot get off the line; moreover, when we take into consideration the curves and bends in the Kingstown and Dalkey line, some of which are 200 feet radius, and that a carriage has actually passed along this line at the rate of eighty miles per hour, what velocity may not be attained when the rail is in a tolerably straight line, and the public has become familiar to the idea? Travellers were nervous when they first ventured on a railway where the speed was at the rate of twenty miles per hour, yet now that is considered tediously slow.

There is one remarkable fact which we wish to impress upon the public, before concluding; which is, that the expense of working, by locomotives increases as the square of the velocity. By the atmospheric traction the expense decreases; therefore to the first mode there is soon a termination; the second is only limited by the speed at which men dare travel.

To the great exertions of Mr. James Pim, Jun., of Dublin, the world is indebted for bringing the atmospheric system forward; without his aid years might have elapsed before the public would have been aware of the advantages to be derived from this invention; as, however, it is now before the public, it remains for them to decide how much time shall intervene before the interests involved in the existing railways give place to this new and improved system.

* Since the above was in type, we learn that the experiments on the Kingstown and Dalkey line, conducted by General Pasley, R. E.; I. Brunel, Esq.; and M. Mallet, were most satisfactory. On one occasion a gross load of sixty-seven tons was propelled up the incline of one in one hundred and twenty, at the rate of twenty-five miles per hour. After the transit of the carriages, the mercury gauge at each end of the pipe was twenty four and a half inches. Afterwards a load of thirty-five tons was propelled at the rate of fifty miles per hour.—[Westminster Review.]

A Yankee Invention.—Machine for Hewing Stone.

The Glasgow Herald (Scotland) gives the following account of a Machine put in operation at Glasgow, which is the veritable invention, some half a dozen years since made and secured in this country by letters patent, by Doct. John B. Russell, a resident of Cape Elizabeth, adjoining the city of Portland. About many years of anxious study, and exhaustion of capital, Doct. B. brought his invention to all desired perfection, and there is now in the city of New York or Philadelphia the substantive parts of one of his machines, the completion of which has been suspended for four or five years, for want of capital to complete and get it in operation. But it has been seen and its utility tested, and the New York Institute awarded the inventor a gold medal and another honorary badge of their high approbation of it. And foreign capitalists have now seized upon the thought, reduced it to practice and are proclaiming it as the wonder of the age! And they decline any recompense to the ingenious author of it—not even to the mention of his name. And yet, because we on this side of the Atlantic refuse to pass copyright laws, to give every writer of a pretty sentiment upon the other side of the Atlantic the exclusive right to republish it here, and make our people pay for any price that may be exacted, our nation is abused by our trans-Atlantic brothers as a nation of pirates, pick-pockets and thieves! The article from the Herald describing the machine is as follows.

"It is driven by a strong steam-engine, and is intended for the larger sizes of stones, but can be used, we understand, at any time for the smaller kind. The experiments of Friday, were to show how the machine will dress Kilmurree rock, which is perhaps the best and stiffest of the freestone employed in the buildings of Glasgow, and most extensively used for the finer forms. The trial showed that this new and giant machine is perfectly able to put out of his hands beautiful work, and at a rate which, if practiced in a complete establishment, and on a large scale, will go far to revolutionize the trade. The stones pass through the machine on a long train of carriages, each carriage having one stone fixed into it. The cutting is performed by revolving wheels having tools fastened in them. The stones enter at one end of the machine, rough as they come from the quarryman's pick, and at the other end come out hewn and polished on the surface, cut straight and square down the sides. The stones dressed on Friday were of the size of ordinary ashlar. Eight of them, containing forty feet of surface work and thirty feet of side hewing, passed out in twenty minutes, which is equal to the labor of 130 men; but as the capacity of the machine is for work twice as large, the breadth of this, and it has already dressed the broad work many times with the same facility, it is equal, we are informed, to 300 men. The greatest difficulty in the way of preparing buildings stones by machinery, was presumed to be the preserving the corners and edges unbroken and uncut. This difficulty, however, has been effectually obviated by this machine. The cost of this machine, with the engine to drive it, will vary from £400 to £600."

Feathers.

A general name for the natural covering of birds. Chemically examined they are found to differ but little from hair or bristles. Mr. Hatchett boiled some feathers for a long time in water, but discovered no traces of gelatine; the quill is chiefly a bonyer. Feathers form a considerable article of commerce, particularly those of the ostrich, heron, swan, peacock, grouse, &c., for plumes, ornaments, beds, pens, &c. Geese are plucked in some parts of England five times a year, and in cold seasons many of them die by this barbarous custom. Those from Somersetshire are esteemed the best, while those from Ireland the worst; but there are exceptions to this rule, for we have seen some Irish feathers equal to those imported from Danzig and Hamburg, which attain the highest price in the market for their superior strength, that is, durable elasticity in the making of beds. Goose feathers are usually sorted into white and grey. The latter make equally good beds with the white, but their color diminishes their value for sale to the extent of sixpence the pound in the best qualities. Those feathers denominated "poultry," which are turkeys, ducks, and fowls, are of very inferior value; for although they are soft to the touch, they are too deficient in elasticity to make light or good beds.

Wild duck feathers are soft and elastic, but the difficulty of curing them from the odor of the oil they contain, renders them less suitable than those of the goose. Irish feathers have obtained a bad character from the large quantity of foreign matter, particularly lime, with which they are usually mixed. A small portion of lime sprinkled amongst fresh feathers tends to their preservation, by combining with the oil they contain, while it also prevents the putrefaction of the small portions of animal fibre that occasionally adhere to them; but the Irish peasantry, or the small dealers in Ireland, from the view of imposition, lead them to an injurious extent, which renders the cleaning of such feathers a work of time and difficulty. The following process for clearing from their oil, and preparing them for use in making beds, was communicated to the Society of Arts several years ago by Mrs. Jane Richardson, whom the Society rewarded in consequence with the sum of twenty guineas. "Take, for every gallon of clean water, one pound of quicklime; mix them well together, and when the undissolved lime is precipitated in fine powder, pour off the clear lime water for use. Put the feathers to be cleaned into another tub, and add to them a quantity of clear lime water, sufficient to cover them about three inches, after they have been well immersed and stirred about therein. The feathers when thoroughly moistened will sink down, and should remain in the lime water three or four days, after which the foul liquor should be separated from them by laying them on a sieve. The

feathers should be afterwards well washed in clean water, and dried upon nets, the meshes of which may be about the fineness of cabbage nets. The feathers must be from time to time shaken upon the nets, and as they dry will fall through the meshes, and are to be collected for use. The admission of air will be serviceable in the drying. The whole process will be completed in about three weeks. After being prepared as above mentioned, they will only require beating, to get rid of the dust, previous to use." [Engineer's and Mechanic's Encyclopedia.]

Monsieur de Laines.

MR. FLEET.—Knowing that you take a particular interest in home industry and manufactures, I have no doubt that you will be pleased to hear of the manufacture of Monsieur de Laines, in this country. I send you the following taken from the American Traveller. It cannot fail of being interesting to your female readers especially. MARY.

The other day we made a passing call on Mr. John Morland, Ballard Vale, Andover, speaking of the success in the manufacture of Monsieur de Laines in this country, he said his daughters' dress was of his own manufacture.

This was the most beautiful de laine dress we ever saw—the figure was in good taste, distinct, and elegant, the colors bright and fast, and the fabric itself tight, fine, smooth and strong.

This article has been declared by experienced dealers to be superior to any imported article of the kind. The original pattern had not been in the country ten days, when its successful American competitor appeared in the market at the extremely low price of about thirty cents a yard. This is certainly very complimentary to the skill and enterprise of Messrs. Morland, who introduced this branch of manufactures into the country.

We understand, that about 5,000,000 yards of this article will be produced next year, increasing largely the demand for wool of a long smooth staple such as the Leicester or Dishley which we accounted as worthy the attention of the people of Nantucket.

This wool, or that of the old fashioned long wooled, common sheep, is more valuable for this purpose than any of the grade wools, and must now be worthy of the consideration of wool-growers.

Every lady possessed of truly American and patriotic feelings, may, should feel proud to be clad in this elegant article of American manufacture. It is a rich affair, truly.

From the N. Y. Mechanic and Farmer.

Iron for Roofs and other Purposes.

AMERICAN INSTITUTE—CONVENTIONAL MEETING.

December 27th, 1843.

Present, thirty-six members. In the absence of Professor Mapes, the Chairman, T. B. Sullivan, took the Chair.

Henry Meigs, Secretary.

The Chairman asked whether iron may not be used for the foundations of buildings—whether ornamental castings may not be advantageously employed—and what are the best methods for securing iron beams, and as to the construction and advantages of such beams.

Mr. Serrell stated (vide his subjoined written statement) that he was informed that the bottom plates of the iron steam engine, Valley Forge, spoken of at the last meeting, were only about half the thickness of those now used. That she ran upon a snag which rose under her as she advanced, and raising her up, pierced her bottom plate.

The Chairman saw recently, in Baltimore, ornamental cast iron door frames used in a building. What is the cost of such work? Good for fire proof buildings.

Mr. Turrell. Parts of the new custom house in New York are of iron.

Mr. Meigs, states that the general use of iron frames, shutters, and window sashes in the lower stories of buildings, would render the crime of burglary much more difficult.

Mr. Serrell. Lewis Knapp, of this city, constructed a corrugated iron roof for a house in Water street, in this city, in 1836, and it is a good one now. This method has been patented by Mr. Knapp. The iron roof of the Brunswick Theatre, in London, by its thrust destroyed itself. There is a good iron roof on one of the Gas-works buildings, on the North River side.

The Chairman. Buildings of iron should be made with wrought and cast iron combined. Cast iron alone would be liable to break.

Mr. Pratt. Cast iron is objectionable. Wrought iron is better. The objections to the condensation of moisture which occurs in iron, might be obviated by a double sheet or plate—thus leaving between plates a jacket of air. This arrangement will also be the proper one to prevent the passage of heat—and it would add strength without that increase of weight which belongs to solid masses.

Mr. Hodge. The objection to iron as to condensation of moisture, is not a matter of heat, in reference to iron structures, the oxidation is one half less in North America than in England, and much less than in any part of Europe.

The greatest difficulty in iron structures, arises from the contraction and expansion of the metal. The stress caused by this acts on the connecting points, the bolts, &c.

Buildings settled and twisted, have been raised and straightened by using the contraction of heated iron rods as the lifting power. It is necessary to use wooden blocks between the meeting points of iron ribs, &c. The temperature acquired by iron in hot climates—in the East and West Indies, for instance—has been found to be 190 degrees Fahrenheit's thermometer.

The expansion of an iron bar of 100 feet in length, is three eighths of an inch between zero and 120 degrees Fahrenheit's. Washers made of felt have been used between the meeting points of iron ribs, and they were found to rot in three months. And the washers of wood, by their alternate heat and moisture, were reduced to small slivers. Temporary iron buildings might have been saved during the Florida war—and a very great saving of expense would have been had. Such iron buildings are easily put up and taken down. Messrs. Cubb & Brothers, of Grazing Lane, London, are large operators in iron structures. They use eight planing machines, sixty lathes, and employ 150 workmen in iron chiefly for buildings. Iron makes the cheapest bridge.

Mr. Pratt. Would not iron beams of an undulating form, be capable of obviating the evils of expansion and contraction?

Mr. Serrell. Wrought iron expands considerably more than cast iron.

Mr. Hodge. This expansion is a serious matter in considerable length of iron.

Mr. Clives. A partial use of iron in the construction of roofs, is good. I have superintended the construction of one for Phelps, Dodge & Co. That roof extended over many furnaces. I employed sheet iron over all the furnaces, and around the chimney stacks. Messrs. Phelps, Dodge & Co. had been in the habit of insuring. The property was worth \$50,000. They had since omitted the insurance. The sheet iron used in that roof was well painted with coal tar, and has not suffered much from corrosion since 1839.

The question "shall the bill become a law, notwithstanding the objections of the Governor?" was decided by yeas and nays, as follows:—Yeas, none. Nays, 125.

Passed to be engrossed—Resolve in favor of Wm. W. Quincy—Bill accepting the surrender of the charter of the Portland Stage Company—Bill to provide for the expenditures of government.

Bill to establish Town Courts, was read a third time, and its further consideration postponed till Wednesday next.

SATURDAY, Feb. 17.

In SENATE, Papers passed in concurrence.

Bill in relation to Manufacturing Corporations, reported by Mr. Sawtelle from the committee on Judiciary, was on motion of that gentleman laid on the table and three hundred copies ordered to be printed.

Passed to be engrossed—Bill in addition to an act to incorporate the upper Stillwater Bridge Corporation—Bill to repeal an act entitled an act incorporating the Waterville Iron Manufacturing Company.

Legislation expedient—on resolves of Massachusetts concerning amendments of the Constitution of the United States.

In HOUSE, **Finally passed**—Resolve in favor of certain agents of the Passamaquoddy Indians—Resolve in favor of Wm. W. Quincy—Resolve for the repair of Fish River Road.

Passed to be engrossed—Bill authorizing the surrender of the charter of the Portland Stage Company.

Bill additional to incorporate the Ferry Point Bridge Company.

Mr. Jarvis called up the Resolve providing for the choice of Electors of President and Vice President; and the question was on the adoption of the amendment offered by Mr. Woodman, substituting the district system. A debate ensued, Messrs. Perkins of Augusta, Woodman of Middletown, and Morrison of Laverne, advocated the amendment. Messrs. Emery of Gorham, Jarvis of Surry, and Knowlton of Liberty, opposed it. The amendment was then rejected by a vote of 34 to 68.

Mr. Little of Portland, spoke against the general ticket system.

Mr. Morrill of Madison, replied, and advocated the resolve.

Mr. Elliot of Frankfort, followed on the same side. The Resolves were then passed to be engrossed without a division.

MONDAY, Feb. 19.

In SENATE, Papers passed in concurrence.

Passed to be engrossed—Resolve providing for the repair of the military road—Bill establishing the line between the town of Detroit and the County of Somerset and town of Plymouth in Penobscot county—Bill to annex part of Hallowell to Pittston.

Passed to be engrossed—Bill additional incorporating the proprietors of Ferry Point Bridge; do authorizing the surrender of the charter of the Portland Stage Company.

Mr. Sawtelle laid on the table.

Bill to lessen expenses and further to regulate the proceedings in the Supreme Judicial and District Courts—which on his motion was referred to Committee on Judiciary.

Mr. Hays called up bill, establishing Salaries for County Commissioners, and moved its indefinite postponement, which prevailed.

Mr. CUNNINGHAM, by leave laid on the table.

Resolves, additional to Resolves, authorizing the appointment of Commissioners to locate grants, and determine the extent of possessing claims under the late treaty with Great Britain. The rule was suspended, and this resolve had two readings, and with an amendment, offered by Mr. Frye, was laid upon the table.

Message from the Governor, transmitting communication from the Secretary of War at Washington requesting the cession of jurisdiction from this State to the general government, of a lot of land in Prospect, Waldo County, at the Narrows on Penobscot River, which on motion of Mr. Sawtelle, was referred to Committee on State Lands.

MONDAY, Feb. 19.

In the HOUSE—Papers from the Senate passed in concurrence.

Petitions presented and referred—of John Tottman and others relative to toll on Kennebec Dam—of Franklin Adams et al. in aid of petition of Jonathan Eddy, for reduction of toll on the Penobscot Boom.

Report of the committee on the Judiciary, from the Senate, declaring legislation expedient on the subject amending the Constitution of the United States, was on motion of Mr. LITTLE, laid on the table.

Passed to be engrossed—Bill to annex part of Franklin Plantation to the town of Sumner—Bill in addition to an act entitled an act for the election of certain county officers, approved February 22, 1842.

Resolve in favor of Roscoe G. Greene et al.

Report of the Committee on the Judiciary, declaring that bill entitled an act relating to Sheriffs, ought not to pass, was taken up and debated by Mr. Jarvis of Surry, Mr. Allen of Andover, Mr. Morrill of Madison, Mr. Read of Brooksville, in favor; and Mr. Barnes of Portland, and Mr. Berry of Thomaston, against the acceptance, when the question was taken and the report accepted—Yeas 79, Nays 24.

The report, granting the several petitions for the bill leave to withdraw, was then taken up and accepted.

ABSTRACT OF THE REPORT OF THE BANK COMMISSIONERS.

There are 35 banks in the State, in full operation, with an aggregate capital of \$3,009,000.

The general condition is usually good.

Three of them, the Calais, the Mercantile and the Westbrook, remain only at their own cost.

Their bills circulate without discount in their immediate vicinity, but are quoted at a discount in Boston.

The Bank of Portland, the Maine bank, the Union bank and the Neganque bank, which surrendered their charters last winter, have nearly closed their concerns. Very few of their bills are now in circulation.

The bills of the Bangor Commercial bank, the City bank, the St. Croix bank and the Lafayette bank, are quoted in Boston at various rates of discount. These banks have severally surrendered their charters, and redemption all their bills supposed to be in existence. If any remain, they will be promptly redeemed on presentation.

The bills of the Damariscotta bank, and the Bangor bank, are quoted in Boston as "worthless." If there are any in circulation, there are ample means to redeem them.

The principal part of the circulation of the Agricultural bank of Brewer, has been taken up in the debts due to it. What remains will probably be taken up in the same way.

The affairs of the Frankfort, Washington County, Stillwater Canal, Globe and Citizens' bank, are still in the hands of the receivers, and as the Commissioners add, "with little prospect of advantage to those interested." [Age.]

The removal from this city on the way to Portland, of the remains of Capt. Thaddeus B. Jones, was attended, to the line of the city, yesterday, with military honors. Capt. Moulton's company, the City Greys, performed the escort duty, and the Rifle Corps, which Capt. Jones commanded at the time of his death, together with the General Division, Brigade and Regimental officers, marched as mourners. The scene was very solemn and impressive. [Bangor Whig of Wednesday.]

Two heavily laden teams passed through our city yesterday, taking families from Newport to their homes in Aroostook County. Teams are frequently passing here, conveying families from the Kennebec, and different parts of the State, to find comfortable homes in Aroostook. The low price of goods in the State, and the excellent market for all surplus productions to be found there, are strong temptations to people to settle there. [Bangor Whig.]

CAPTURE OF A SLAVE.—The brig Wasp, which arrived at New York from Sierra Leone, having left that place fifty days since, reports that three weeks previous to her sailing, the British brig of war Rap- two hundred and fifty slaves, having on board two hundred and fifty slaves. The slaves were freed, and the vessel condemned, the British government allowing each of the crew a shilling a day to subsist on—a very scanty allowance.

28th Congress—1st Session.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 7.

In the SENATE, Hon. Mr. Francis, Senator elect from Rhode Island, in the place of Mr. Sprague, appeared and took his seat. A number of petitions were presented, among which were some against the annexation of Texas, and one from sixty or seventy emigrants to Oregon, complaining that they had been driven from the territory by the Hudson's Bay Company.

Resolutions from the Legislature of Georgia were presented, and the resolutions from the Legislature of Massachusetts asking for the abolition of slave representation.

In the HOUSE, all other questions were postponed to enter upon the question of privilege under which four States have sent members to Congress in violation of law.

Mr. Elmer of N. J., addressed the House at some length against the constitutionality of the act of the last Congress, establishing the District system. Mr. E. admitted that there was power in Congress to do what was proposed to be done, but the act itself it was urged was imperfect, and therefore of no binding effect.

Mr. Belser of Alabama, next addressed the House. He considered it one of great moment, and exhorted members to pause before disposing of it on party grounds. He had voted against spreading the protest of the minority members upon the journal, because this looked like prejudging the case.

Mr. B. said the law of the last Congress he regarded as constitutional, and the election of the members in violation of the law of Congress. Gentlemen need not tell him that a Whig Congress passed this law. It was as sacred to him as if passed by any other Congress. Four States had chosen to disobey the laws of Congress, and for that reason their representatives ought to be rejected from their seats in the House of Representatives.

Mr. Dillingham of Vt., and Mr. Woodworth of S. C., continued the debate.

THURSDAY, Feb. 8.

In the SENATE, Mr. Bates of Mass., brought to the notice of the body the fact that the resolutions of the State of Georgia, in answer to those of Massachusetts, proposing an amendment to the Constitution in respect to slave representation, had been ordered to be printed. But the Massachusetts resolutions were not ordered to be printed. He had called the attention of the Senate distinctly and formally to the fact that this distinction was made by the Senate between the two cases, in order that the Senate might correct it, if it pleased, and if not, his State would know that it was intended to make this distinction. It was too late for a reconsideration, and if it was not he would not move it.

Mr. Woodbury resumed and concluded his speech on the tariff.

An attempt was made by Mr. Allen to have the bill to refund Gen. Jackson's fine taken up, but it failed and he gave notice that he should renew it to-morrow.

In the HOUSE, the report of the committee of elections, on the right of the members from the four States electing by general ticket, to their seat, was taken up.

Mr. Beardsley defended the majority report, contending that the present districting law was not a proper exercise of the power granted by Congress by the Constitution. It was not competent for Congress to restrict the action of the States by directing the manner, time or place of holding elections. Congress could not compel the States to district themselves; nor could it require that the State Legislatures be convened for that purpose. He was of opinion that the second section of the apportionment law was unconstitutional and null and void.

Mr. Jones of Tenn., Mr. Grider, Mr. Cobb of Ga., spoke on the same side, and Mr. Smith of Ind., and Mr. Newton of Va., in opposition to the report.

FRIDAY, Feb. 9.

In the SENATE, Mr. Dayton presented the resolutions of the Legislature of New Jersey, instructing the Senators and Representatives of that State to vote for the refunding of Gen. Jackson's fine.

Mr. D. made a speech on the subject, in which he denied the binding validity of the resolutions, although he would vote for the bill if it could be made so as to meet his views.

The bill making appropriation for the insane Asylum of this District, was taken up. It contains a clause appropriating \$4,000 for the insane of this District who have been sent to Baltimore.

It was ordered to be engrossed for a third reading.

In the HOUSE, the consideration of the report of the election committee, in favor of the non-districted members, was resumed.

SATURDAY, Feb. 10.

The SENATE was not in session.

In the HOUSE, the debate on the question of the validity of the election of the members chosen by general ticket, was continued the whole day, by Messrs. Chapin, Norris, Catlin, and Jamison, in favor of the report of the committee of elections, and Mr. Somers against it.

MONDAY, Feb. 12.

In the SENATE, Mr. Fairfield presented the resolutions from the Legislature of Maine, asking the action of Congress upon the subject of French spoliation. Mr. F. stated that 18 reports had been made by Congress upon this subject, 14 of which had been favorable to the claimants.

A message was received from the Legislature of Iowa, asking to be admitted as a State into the Union.

In the HOUSE, Gen. Clinch the newly elected member from Georgia, appeared and took his seat.

The House then proceeded to the consideration of the election case, the debate upon which consumed the time till the adjournment.

TUESDAY, Feb. 13.

In the SENATE, the bill from the House, remitting Gen. Jackson's fine, came up in order.

The pending question was upon a motion to amend the bill by the addition of a proviso, declaring that nothing contained in the bill should be construed into a censure upon Judge Hall, for having imposed the fine.

The proviso was rejected—Yeas 18, Nays 26.

In the HOUSE, the debate upon the report of the committee on elections was at length brought to a close. The members elected by the general ticket in Georgia, New Hampshire, &c. were declared entitled to their seats.

INSTRUCTIONS TO SENATORS. In the Senate, on Friday, Mr. Clayton of New Jersey, presented some resolutions from the Legislature of his State, instructing its Senators to vote for refunding Gen. Jackson's fine. He said that if the bill referred to should meet his deliberate views he should certainly vote for it; but not otherwise. He utterly denied the right of instruction, saying that the Senate Chamber had not yet become an autocrat's den, and that Senators were not to be put in play with nearly destroyed, a light stand, chair, and the sofa badly burned, and the pillow under his head half consumed. In the same room was his wife and three children asleep, and in five minutes time, so dense and suffocating was the smoke, all must have perished.—[Kennebec Journal.]

Narrow Escape.—A Warning.—On Wednesday night last, Mr. B. F. Chandler of this town, wrapped in a large cotton comforter around him and laid down on the sofa to read—He fell asleep and on awakening found himself completely enveloped in flames. By unconscious presence of mind he put the fire out alone, but not until after the comforter was nearly destroyed, a light stand, chair, and the sofa badly burned, and the pillow under his head half consumed. In the same room was his wife and three children asleep, and in five minutes time, so dense and suffocating was the smoke, all must have perished.—[Kennebec Journal.]

CAPTURE OF A SLAVE.—The brig Wasp, which arrived at New York from Sierra Leone, having left that place fifty days since, reports that three weeks previous to her sailing, the British brig of war Rap- two hundred and fifty slaves, having on board two hundred and fifty slaves. The slaves were freed, and the vessel condemned, the British government allowing each of the crew a shilling a day to subsist on—a very scanty allowance.

For the Farmer.

Card.

The undersigned would testify their very grateful acknowledgments to the friends, who, notwithstanding the storm, on Tuesday, the 6th inst., called on them. Some hundred and forty or hundred and fifty came, liberally to furnish necessities and comforts for their pastor's family. It was his birth day and completed sixty five years of his life. It was exceedingly gratifying to receive them on that day. The announcement that it was a birth day festival gave additional interest to the occasion. The anniversary of his ordination was also near, which took place, Feb. 18, 1807.

The various and valuable articles of food and raiment, and the generous portion of that which "answereth all things," so kindly contributed, demand hearty and fervent gratitude. They are received with renewed and substantial expressions of continued confidence, affection and respect. The tables were spread in fine taste, richly laden with wholesome diet, and adorned with flowers of beautiful hues and delicious fragrance, which their own liberality had provided. The afternoon and evening passed very pleasantly. The conversation was animated and cheerful, interspersed with singing. All appeared to enjoy the season. It was one of lively interest to the family. Before separating, the choicest of heaven's blessings were invoked upon the guests in solemn prayer. May the effect be to excite to a more diligent and faithful discharge of every relative duty. May all who were present be clothed in the robes of righteousness, and ent to the full satisfying of their souls of the "hidden manna." On behalf of themselves and family,

DAVID THURSTON,
PAULINE R. THURSTON.

Winthrop, Feb. 10, 1844.

P. S. EUNICE F. T. RICHARDSON, in the absence of her husband, would express her gratitude to those friends, who, at her father's "donation visit," very generously made her and her family partakers of their liberality. This most unlooked for expression of generosity to one who, though long separated from them, still retains a strong attachment for them, and whom she was highly gratified to meet, is received with unfeigned pleasure, and for which they will accept her most hearty thanks, and her best desires for their prosperity and happiness.

ASSAULT AND BATTERY.—A man by the name of Lucius Dwinall, pedlar of caps, silk, &c., was robbed of \$140 cash, and a watch valued at \$20 or \$25, last Friday night, just at the close of twilight. The robbery was committed about two and a half miles from this place, in the woods, on the road to North Paris village. Mr. Dwinall states that he was passing thro' the woods, from North Paris to this place, when a man on horseback met him, and asked him roughly why he did not turn out. At that moment he was struck a violent blow on the head, which knocked him from his sleigh into the snow. Two men then rushed upon him, struck him on his chest, and felt in his pockets for his money, which they found, and went off with themselves. Mr. Dwinall has offered \$50 reward for the recovery of the property, and the arrest of the robbers.—[Paris Democrat.]

We learn from the Keene, N. H. Sentinel, that the weather has been quite cold at that place. On Sunday morning last the thermometer fell as low as thirty-seven degrees below zero! On Monday Morning the mercury fell as low as twelve below—on Tuesday morning twenty-six below, and on Wednesday to only twenty-one below!

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.—On Sunday forenoon Coroner Pratt held an inquest on the body of a person taken out of the dock at Lewis wharf. The body was that of a young man, Horace H. Parsons, aged 22, master of the schooner Favorite, now lying at Lewis wharf, owned at York, Maine, by the father of the late Capt. Parsons. The captain, it appears, was found about 11 o'clock on Saturday night at a drinking cellar, corner of Ann and Cross streets, heavily drunk, by two of the crew of the Favorite, and was taken by them to the vessel—a portion of the way in a handcart. In attempting to get him on board by the "throat halyards," which were fastened around his waist, he slipped through, fell into the water among the pieces of ice, and disappeared under the vessel. [Atlas.]

PAINFUL. A Presbyterian minister, named Judd, settled over the congregation worshipping at the corner of Tibbony and Barbary streets, Brooklyn, N. Y. has lately been detected in the most shameful manner in a dishonest and unbecoming conduct. In the basement of the church, where the little girls of the Sunday School visited him every week, for the ostensible purpose of reciting lessons in their catechism. These interviews, however, were perverted, by this impious villain, for purposes too revolting for publication, and which has caused great distress in many of the families of that congregation. Judd, on being exposed, immediately fled.

DESPERATE AFFRAY. A private letter received yesterday by a gentleman in this city, from Springfield, Green Co., Ala., and bearing the date January 26th, gives the particulars of a desperate and fatal affray, which occurred in that town a few days previous.

A quarrel arose at a horse race between two persons named Meadows and Thomas Crawford, concerning the race, during which the latter called the former a "liar," when Crawford drew a pistol, and shot his opponent through the lungs, killing him instantly. Meadows' brother hearing the report of the pistol, and learning who was the victim, rushed into the crowd with a drawn bowie knife, hewing his way to the spot, and in his progress mortally wounding several of those in his way, and advancing upon Crawford, plunged it into his breast.—Crawford fell dead on the place, and the murderer escaped. At the last accounts he was still at large. [Mobile Herald.]

LONGEVITY. There is now living, and in good health, a family named Tappan, consisting of seven persons, one brother and six sisters, all natives of New York, and three of them residing in New York city, whose united ages amount to five hundred and ninety-seven.

ANALOGY.—We learn that a white servant girl was married in this city yesterday, by a justice of the peace, to a black man. The couple, we are told, applied to nearly or quite all the clergymen here and in Bridgeport to legalize the union, but they all declined the honor, when the knot was tied by the justice. "Every one has his price." We do not learn where the happy pair spend the honeymoon. [New Haven Palladium.]

TEETH. Mrs. Child says that the careful removal of substances between the teeth, rinsing the mouth after meals, and a bit of charcoal held in the mouth, will always cure a bad breath.—Charcoal used as a dentifrice (that is, rubbed on in powder with a brush), is apt to injure the enamel; but a lump of it held in the mouth two or three times a week and slowly chewed, has a wonderful power to preserve the teeth and purify the breath. The action is purely chemical. It counteracts the acid arising from a disordered stomach, or food decaying around the gums, and it is this acid which destroys the teeth. She adds: "A friend of ours had, when about twenty years of age, a front tooth that turned black, gradually crumbled, and broke off piecemeal. By frequently chewing charcoal, the progress of decay was not only arrested, but nature was set vigorously to work to restore the breach, and the crumbled portion grew again, till the whole tooth was sound as before. Every one knows that charcoal is an antiputrescent. It thus tends to preserve the teeth, and to sweeten the breath."

ARRIVAL FROM ENGLAND.

[Extracts from Liverpool papers, to the 11th ult.]

Cotton maintained the same prices as stated in our last accounts.

A real Mandarin coming.—It is now positively stated, that a Chinese Ambassador, "a real live China Mandarin," deputed by his Celestial Majesty, the imperial brother to the sun and cousin-german to the moon, is about forthwith to exhibit his pigtail and five-clawed dragon, his peacock's feather and red button, among the blue ribbons, black rods, white sticks, and garters, of the court of her Majesty Queen Victoria.

India. The India Mail has arrived, with letters and papers from Bombay, to Dec. 1st. The principal items relate to the prevalence of great sickness in the two newly acquired possessions of Scinde, in India, and of Hong Kong, in China. Peace prevails throughout British India, although busy preparations for war were going on throughout the northern districts. An army of about 15,000 men was assembled on the banks of the Sutlege, and another was collecting at Agra; the former to compel the Sikhs to adopt some regular system of Government, and the latter to enforce the Garlow to make proper arrangements.

The news from Cabul, brought by the last overland mail, that Dost Mahomed had been murdered, is a fabrication. He has named his son, Akkha, to be Governor of the Hill country, near Jellalabad—where it is thought he will, ere long, attempt the invasion of Peshawar. Peshawar is described as in a ticklish position, for there is no longer any European General to defend it—and all the blunders around the Kyber Pass are anxious for an opportunity to seek it.

China. The news from China extends to the beginning of October. The most important intelligence was the arrangement of a supplementary treaty between the Chinese and British Government; in which, for the purpose of guaranteeing to all foreign nations the same privilege of trade as the British themselves. This will have the effect of rendering unnecessary all negotiations between the Chinese Emperor and the other powers. The Chinese Government is said to be sincere now in its determination to abide by the regulations of the treaty, which will prevent all discussions with other foreigners. The treaty is looked upon, in the Chinese, as the most signal triumph of the British plenipotentiary—for it nullifies every all attempt of the French and American diplomatic missions lately sent to the Chinese court.

The American frigate Brandywine stopped some weeks in Bombay, to wait for the Hon. C. C. Cushing, the Minister from America to the Celestial Empire. He sailed for Macao on the 27th of November.

Hong Kong, the sickness has arisen, as the Chinese say, from the nature of the waters of the islands, which they pretend cannot be used for any time without the worst results. It was even asserted that the British authorities contemplated the abandonment of that island, since the death of the much lamented Mr. Morrison.

The State of trade at Canton was not satisfactory, owing to the tricks of the old Hong merchants, and adherents, the Linguists. The state of trade along the coast is not satisfactory.

Hongkong, the celebrated Hong merchant, died at the age of 75, leaving \$15,000,000 worth of property. The celebrated Mandarin Lin has also paid the debt of nature.

The Rev. Mr. Gutzlaff has been appointed Chinese Secretary in the room of Mr. Morrison.

TEXAS.—The Neptune arrived at New Orleans 24th ult. with advices from Galveston to the 27th.

President Houston has vetoed a joint resolution which passed the Congress, requiring the President and heads of departments to remove to Austin, the capital, as the Senate and Representatives declare, of the Republic. Contradictory reports prevail with regard to the result of the mission appointed on the part of Texas to treat with Gen. Wool and other Mexicans.

The accounts received by letters from Vera Cruz, of the military preparations making at that place for some unknown purpose, were thought of sufficient importance to be made the basis of a communication from President Houston calling the attention of Congress to the condition of the harbor of Galveston, with an estimate of the amount which would be necessary to repair the fortifications, procure communication and put the town in a state of defence. It is the intention of the citizens of Galveston, also, although they consider an attack upon the island, by Mexico, as hardly probable, not to disregard the warnings which have been sent them, but to be in readiness for whatever may happen.

An amendment of the tariff bill has been proposed in the Senate, the effect of which, if adopted, will be to fix a duty of fifteen per cent. ad valorem on all articles except ardent spirits, wines, and a few others which are now admitted free of duty.

The Galveston Civilian of the 27th inst. gives the following item:

We learn that an American vessel has been seized at Sabine, and, with her cargo, retained for adjudication for an attempt to invade the revenue laws by carrying 300 bales of Texas cotton to New Orleans without having cleared at the custom house, the object of the attempt being to smuggle the cotton into New Orleans, and thence to the United States.

Another vessel, we learn, succeeded in getting off without a clearance, with a cargo of cotton, but information has been forwarded to New Orleans which will lead to the seizure of both the vessel and cargo, and the forfeiture of both for this attempt to invade the revenue laws.

The fate of the navy is explained by the annexed very brief and pithy correspondence:—

Sir—I am very sorry to make known to the Department, that after a day, I shall have only two men on board, in consequence of not having the necessary provisions and money to pay them off. I have given the officers permission to go ashore and live with their friends, not being able to obtain the means of supporting them.

W. A. Tension, Lt. Com.

The Houston Telegraph of the 20, in a letter from Washington, says:—

Comp. Moore arrived here on Friday last, and presented his petition to both houses, accompanied with a book, praying the honorable Congress to give his conduct, touching the navy, the most rigid investigation. Nothing has yet been done on his case. If Congress takes upon itself to organize a court martial upon his case, it will necessarily be detained some weeks longer than it otherwise would have been. It was expected before he arrived, that Congress would have adjourned on the 23d inst., or as soon as the appropriation bill had passed.

Kennebec Agricultural Society.

The Annual Meeting of the K. C. A. Society, for the choice of officers, stands adjourned to meet at R. G. Lincoln's Store in Hallowell, on Saturday, the 2nd day of March next, at one o'clock, P. M.

R. G. LINCOLN, Secretary.

BOSTON MARKET, February 10.

FLOUR.—There has been a good deal of feverish excitement in the Flour market for several days past, but we do not learn that it has resulted in any extensive operations: the sales of fancy brands Genesee, made at the rate of \$1.00 per barrel, and 250 to 300 bbls extra Akron at \$1.50, and 250 to 300 bbls extra at \$1.25. No common brands can be had under 52 1/2; Southern is firm at \$5 cash, and extra descriptions 52 1/2 to 54; Ohio 51 1/2.

GRAIN.—A large portion of the late arrivals of Corn have been sold at 51 1/2 for yellow flint, and 48c for white, but the demand at the close of our report was extremely limited. Sales, Northern White 53c, and Delaware 53 1/2c; 100 bags Ohio old crop, sold at auction, 51 1/2c; 1200 bushels southern white, partially damaged, 42 1/2c at 43 1/2c, cash.

BRIGHTON MARKET, Monday, Feb. 12.

At market, 400 Beef Cattle, 1100 Sheep, and 40 Swine. PRICES.—Beef Cattle.—We quote to correspond with last week: a few extra at 75 to 80; first quality, 4 25 to 4 50; second quality, 4 00 to 4 25; third quality, 3 50 to 4 00.

Sheep.—Lots were sold at 1 50 to 2 00. Weathers at 2 75 to 4 00.

Swine.—No lots sold to peddle. At retail from 4 to 6c.

AUGUSTA PRICE CURRENT.

Corrected Weekly.

ASHES, per 100 lbs. 41
Pot, 41
FALLS, 41
White, 1,00 @ 1,50
Pea, 1,17 @ 1,50
COFFEE, 7 @ 8
St. Domingo, 7 @ 8
Java, 12 @ 14
COD-FISH, 2,75 @ 3,50
FLOUR, 5,50 @ 6,00
GRAIN, 62 1/2 @ 67
Corn, 29 @ 31
Oats, 29 @ 31
Wheat, 53 @ 1,00
Rye, 53 @ 67
Barley, 38 @ 42
Peas, field, 68 @ 1,00
HAY, 6,00 @ 7,00
IRON, P. S. I. O. S., 5 @ 5 1/2
Swe. ass. ft. & spr., 4 @ 4 1/2
do. do. extra size, 5 @ 5 1/2
Eng. ft. rd. & spr., 5 @ 5 1/2
do. do. rd. & spr., 5 @ 5 1/2
Horse m'ls, 6 @ 6 1/2
Spike do., 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2
Shoe shapes and plates, 5 @ 5 1/2
Sweat's steel, 8 @ 8 1/2
German do., 12 1/2 @ 13
Eng. blast, 10 @ 16
Cast steel, 19 @ 20
Aurifer, 11 @ 12
Vices, 12 1/2 @ 14
LIME, 80 @ 90
Thomaston, new ins., 80 @ 90
LUMBER, 28 @ 30
Clear, 28 @ 30
Merch., 12,50 @ 15,00
Refuse, 5,00 @ 6,00
Shingles, No. 1, 2,25 @ 2,50
No. 2, 1,50 @ 2,00
No. 3, 1,00 @ 1,50
No. 4, 75 @ 1,00
No. 5, 50 @ 75
No. 6, 25 @ 50
No. 7, 12 1/2 @ 25
No. 8, 6 1/2 @ 12 1/2
No. 9, 3 1/2 @ 6 1/2
No. 10, 1 1/2 @ 3 1/2
No. 11, 1 @ 1 1/2
No. 12, 1 @ 1 1/2
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No. 66, 1 @ 1 1/2
No. 67,

Poetry.

Written for the Farmer.

A Picture of Life.

I saw a lovely infant lay
Upon its mother's arm,
Who kindly watched it day by day,
And kept it well from harm.

I looked again, and saw the babe,
A rosy, active child;
She was a thing of happiness,
On every one she smiled.

In Fashion's halls I saw her next,
Adorned with every grace,
The leading star of every fête,
Admired in every place.

At Hymen's altar soon I found
This lovely, gentle one;
And there she gave her heart and hand
To Fortune's favored son.

Again I saw my youthful friend—
She felt a mother's joy,
As she held forth her darling child,
A rosy looking boy.

Alas, her days of happiness
Were very soon to end;
For she was now deserted by
Her bosom's chosen friend.

Few years passed by, I went that way,
And found a new-laid sod;
The mother and her child had gone
To meet their Maker, God.

No. 3, Rural Avenue, Farmington. EPHRAIM.

Christ in the Temple.

BY JAMES MILLER.

'T was night, and o'er the placid sea,
Of lowly, beautiful Galilee,
A freighted ship was passing by,
Seeking its destined shore.

The vesper stars gave forth their light,
And shone on sky and sea as bright;
It was a lovely summer's night,
And hearts beat tranquilly.

The light breeze played the shrouds among,
And gently veiled the ship along,
While, with laughter, tale and song,
The time passed joyfully.

But, far upon the distant sky,
A small cloud met the watcher's eye;
And soon 'twas seen careering high,
And spreading rapidly.

And now, upon the heavens it rode—
And onward, up, aloft it strode—
While vivid fires around it glowed,
And gleamed most fearfully.

The winds, with pinious wide unfurled,
Quick rushing came, and round them whirled;
From wave to wave the ship was hurled,
As leaf in Autumn's air.

And on she rolled, now forth, now back!
While white foam filled her watery track—
And yet the tempest grew more black,
And beat more furiously.

The weary seamen stood aghast!
As rushing on before the blast,
Each plucked they thought would be the last,
Each gave their sepulchre.

But while the billows o'er them swept,
And chilling fear through stout hearts crept,
One being there yet calmly slept,
Nor heard the elements.

Hope had gone down with all that crew,
When they around the sleeper drew,
And cried—"Why sleep, while death 's in view,
We're sinking rapidly."

He rose; but not in terror wild—
He saw the storm with look as mild
As some fond mother, when her child
Is sporting playfully.

He saw the lightning flashing red!
He heard the thunders rolling dead!
And looked on trembling man and said—
"Of little faith are ye!"

Then "Peace, be still!" and spoke no more—
The winds died on the distant shore—
The billows hushed their angry roar—
'T was calmness suddenly.

The rescued ship now floated free,
The stars again lit up the sea,
And beauty rose o'er Galilee,
And loved to linger there!

Who was 't this such power displayed,
From whom the winds drew back afraid,
And e'en the raging storm obeyed
His mandate cheerfully?

'T was CHRIST, the Saviour, God of grace!
Who left His Heaven, His happy place,
And came to save our fallen race,
From untold misery!

And can he now the storms control,
That gather thick, and madly roll,
And beat upon the human soul,
Often so terribly?

'T is even so; when sorrows rave,
And anguish heaves her troubled wave;
His arm is still as strong to save,
As when at Galilee.

Then, oh! my soul! on Him rely;
When danger threatens he will be nigh,
Ready to hear thy anxious cry—
Ready to rescue thee.

He'll guide and guard, 'mid every snare;
While lingering here thou 'lt be his care;
And at Death's portals will be there,
To save eternally!

Miscellaneous.

From the New York Sunday Mercury.

Short Patent Sermon.

On the Departure of the Year.

BY DOW, JR.

TEXT:—"Gone! gone forever! Like a rushing wave,
Another year has burst upon the shore
Of earthly being—and its last low tones,
Wandering in broken accents on the air,
Are dying to an echo."—[Pentecost.]

My Hearers—The occasion on which I now hold forth is more than ordinarily shaded with the deep tinge of solemnity. It is an occasion calculated to call forth thoughts dressed in the sober guise of pensiveness, and reflections appraised in the robe of solemnity, ornamented with the gold and silver trimmings of hope. Let there be silence! for another year has been entombed in the dark sepulchre of the past—another year has been plucked from the fleet pinions of Time—and Eternity

has received another dose of physic, by gulping into its insatiable maw the contaminated carcass of 1843. Don't ask why you should mourn over the grave of the past year, or joy over the cradle of the infant '44. You should mourn for the dead year, one and all. The year should mourn, because, by its demise, another flower has faded in the bouquet of their youthful delights, and another leaf has been turned over in the only volume of romance which the vast library of life affords; and the aged should mourn because another foothold has given away on the sand-bank of their existence, leaving them to pull themselves up by the brittle weeds that grow upon the margin of their own graves. You should rejoice, my friends—because, through the aid of Tempe's swollen flood, the ten thousand ills that have choked up your rivulets of happiness, have been swept into the sea of oblivion, there to lie and rot unheeded, like so many potato skins at the latter end of a gutter. What is a single year? methinks I hear you ask. It is of more importance than you seem to apprehend. In its dying struggles it hits us a kick in our alpine regions, and sends us another notch nearer to our everlasting homes; it deepens the furrows that time has gently marked out on the comely features of manhood, and crops white hairs from the barren poll of age. Since I last addressed you, my friends, the tip end of my conspicuous nose has been shoved two inches farther into the portal of the tomb, and another wrinkle has been added to my corrugated brow; and so it is with the whole of you. Every annual circling of the sun by the earth you inhabit, winds up a fiftieth or a seventieth, as the case may be, of the clock of existence; and you will all kick the axle sooner than you expect, and, I fear, long ere you are prepared for the agonizing squeeze.

My dear hearers—another year has gone—gone, forever! like a rushing wave it has burst upon the shore of earthly being, and fled back into the eternal ocean of nothingness from whence it sprang. The last echoes of its expiring moans now faintly echo upon the wintry air; and Nature don't her mantle of mourning while frozen tear-drops roll down her distorted phiz. Yes, the old year now lies buried in the charnel-yard of by-gone ages; but the lovely damsel Spring will soon strew its grave with the budding blossoms of promise, and the thorns of future sorrow and woe shall be covered by the sweetest of roses. But, dear hearers, beware of this wretched delusion! If you grab too hastily at the flowers of anticipation, you may stand a chance of getting your digits scratched by the obtruding briars of reality. The purest objects of this world are merely gilded with beauty, which vanishes at the first eager embrace—even as the artificial bloom which too many of our young ladies wear, is kissed away with the first rapturous smack of the lover. The little space which is allotted to you all, between this and your final jumping-off place, can easily be surveyed by the watch eye of prudence; and if you don't steer straight over mountain, meadow, bog, and marsh, you will be likely to enter upon the threshold of hereafter with torn trousers and weather-beaten souls.

This, my friends, is a time for solemn reflection. Look back at the dawn of the burst up year, and see what changes, since then, have taken place in the social world! Behold! how many friends of your youth have been stolen away—how many have resigned life's ephemeral breath—how many have shed their last tear of dejection, and closed their dim peepers in the thick darkness of death! 'Tis but a few short months since the last year rose as bright as a tin tea-pot, on the happy, the careless and the blithe—but where are they now? They have ended life's pilgrimage ere it had hardly begun, and are now soundly sleeping on their pillows of dust in death's lonesome valley, where the sod presses cold on their crumbling bosoms of clay! When we look back upon those happy hours which oblivion has concealed forever, O, how beautiful they seem! and we cannot but wish we had taken pains to secure their fat and tallow, as well as their hide and hair, when they were present with us. But, what is gone, is gone for good. There is no use in trying to number the wrecks that time has left behind him, or in attempting to scrape up, with the spoon of recollection, the vast quantity of milk he has upset in his frolics. You must now look out for the future, and let the past perish in the sterile kingdom of forgetfulness. Commence a clean page in the journal of existence; and if a single blot of vice should, perchance, stain its unsullied whiteness, rub it out, I pray you, before it becomes dried and fixed forever. Many of you profess as much religion as you well carry off without grunting; but I want to see you practice more morality—and now is the time to commence it. It is my particular desire that you should avoid all hypocrisy, cupidity, venality, jealousy and revenge; and take up the weapons of honesty, truth, charity, temperance and love; knock the devil himself down, should he presume to cross your path, and keep pushing straight ahead for the goal of righteousness, as though the hell-hounds of Hades were barking at your heels.

My dear friends! yet a little while longer, and no seasons will flourish around us. Old Time will fold his grey wings, and expire with the general burlesquification of the universe; and silence for us all will prepare her dark mansion, where beauty shall no longer nourish her rose, nor the lily overspread the wan cheek of Despair; but we have this consolation: the eye shall be brightened with un fading lustre, when it wakes to true bliss in that everlasting realm of glory, where the sun never more shall go down on the grave of the year. So mote it be.

THE SILVER PITCHER. A few weeks since, a beautiful silver pitcher was brought from Baltimore to Philadelphia, and, in presence of two thousand people, was presented to a gentleman as a reward of merit. And what had he done? Fought a great battle and destroyed many lives? No. Had he proved himself a great financier, and gained millions for his country? No. Or constructed an Erie Canal, or a thousand miles of railroad? No. What then had he done? What heroic deed? He had turned many a poor drunkard from his downward path and prevented many a young man from entering the road to ruin; and in the city of Baltimore, he had persuaded the firemen to give up drinking rum and whiskey at fires; and so pleased were they with it, that the Fire Insurance Companies sent him a silver pitcher. And who was this man? Lewis C. Levin, once a most interesting youth, but ruined by drink, now reclaimed and a benefactor to his race.

PAID. The mist that vapors around insignificance.

The Poor Strawberry Boy.

On a fine morning in the summer of 1832, a handsome but poorly dressed boy called at the door of a rich mansion in L— square, in New York city, and offered some strawberries for sale. Having disposed of the fruit, he was about to depart when his attention was arrested by the appearance of a beautiful girl, some 12 years old, who crossed the hall near the door. She was the only daughter of the gentleman of the house, and though he gazed on her but a single moment, the kind look which she bestowed upon him, struck a chord in his heart which, until that moment, had never vibrated.

'She is very lovely!' he exclaimed mentally, 'but she is the daughter of the millionaire—she can be nothing to me.'

He returned to the fields in search of more fruit, but the remembrance of that sunny face attended him close in his rambles.

'I am young,' he continued to himself—'would I could make myself worthy of her,'—and this thought, though it did not banish the feeling, hushed it!

A week had passed and the little strawberry boy again stood with a palpitating heart, at the rich man's door. His fruit was purchased as before and he received his money from the white hand of the fair being whom, from the moment he first saw her, he had dared to love. She spoke kindly to him, and bade him call again.

He did not forget the order. He called again—but the season was advancing, and the fruit became a scarcity.

'I shall not be able to bring you any more,' he said one morning. 'I am sorry, for it was a pleasure for me to call here. But we may meet hereafter.'

The young heart that fluttered in the bosom of the young girl was touched at the musical, somewhat melancholy tone in which this was uttered as she timidly answered that 'she would remember him.'

'We shall meet again, Miss, when I promise you, you shall not be ashamed to acknowledge the acquaintance of a poor strawberry boy.'

She thought the language singular, but they parted.

Three years elapsed. The tide of speculation which was then swelling in our country, had not reached 'the flood,' and the man of wealth with his beautiful daughter, rolled in his elegant carriage along Broadway, upon a Sabbath morning, on their way to Trinity Church. Charlotte was just turning to 16, and the bright boy was just changing to the open rose. She was fair indeed.

The service was ended—the magnificent carriage stood at the church-door—elegant carriages followed the ground unevenly, a liveried footman held the door—and the wealthy merchant handed his lovely daughter to the coach, amid the low obeisance of her gay admirers.

Why does she not observe the homage of her thousand butterfly admirers?

A young, plainly dressed stranger stands quietly at the side of the church door, and her gaze for a moment is riveted on his features.

'Who can it be?'—she remembers—no she cannot remember.

The carriage rolls slowly towards the stately mansion of the man of wealth, and he discovers uncommon quietness in his daughter's demeanor.

'My dear Charlotte, are you ill?'
'No, father, no—I am—very well.'

They arrived at the door—the stranger was there. They alight—he extends a slight—very slight—but respectful bow to the heiress, and moves on.

A blush tinged that bright cheek—she recognizes him.

Charlotte retired to her chamber, she was unhappy—but surely 'the stranger was nothing to her, or she to him.'

It was the poor Strawberry Boy.

Time rolled on. It was the coldest night of the uncommon cold winter of '35—and the memorable 16th of December. A fire had broken out in the evening—in one of the principal streets of the business part of the great metropolis. It raged violently, and at early morning on the succeeding day, a great portion of the city lay in ashes.

The rich merchant—as was his wont, alighted from his carriage at the head of Wall Street, and saw the ruins. He hastened to the scene. Where was his store? his goods? his all? The smouldering ruins before him answered. But he was insured—he should have something at least. His policies were looked after during the day; they had expired a week previously.

The millionaire was comparatively a beggar. He had a stout heart though, that 'rich poor man,' and well braved the storm. He found, however, that it would be necessary for him to break up his establishment at home, to meet some pressing liabilities.

His furniture was sacrificed—his mansion was disposed of—his splendid horses and carriage went into other hands; and even 'Jesse,' Charlotte's coal black favorite, was doomed to pass from them under the hammer.

But could not some friend be found who would purchase 'Jesse,' and retain her until the fury of the blast had passed?

'No.' Every body was poor—every body had been ruined by 'the great fire'—and nobody had money. Besides it was expensive keeping horses.

'Poor Jesse!' sighed her mistress—I hope she may fall into good hands.

But nobody wanted 'Jesse,' and she was thrown away upon the hands of a stranger.

'Who did you say was the purchaser?' inquired Charlotte of the father.

'A Mr. Manly, I think,' said the father. And reader who was Mr. Manly? He was the poor Strawberry Boy.

'The birds when winter shades the day
Fly over the sea far away.'
'And when the friends who hover near
When fortune's sun is warm,
Are startled by a cloud appear,
And fly before the storm!'

Another year had fled. Misfortune had followed misfortune in rapid succession, and the revulsion of '37 had finally reduced our man of wealth to bankruptcy. The following advertisement may be found in the papers of that day:

'Will be sold at public auction, on Wednesday next, on the premises, the right of redemption to that beautiful cottage, with about a half an acre of land adjoining, laid out in a garden, well stocked with fruit trees and shrubbery, situated on the south side of Staten Island, and mortgaged to John Jacob A. for the sum of ten thousand three hundred dollars, etc. etc. Sale positive—title indisputable—possession given immediately—terms cash.'

The rich man that was, in vain applied to his sunshine friends for aid. They must have security—the times were bad—they had lost a great deal of money—people lived sometimes too fast; it wasn't their fault; very sorry, but couldn't help him.

From bad to worse he succeeded—and now reduced to the last extremity, he had retired to this beautiful retreat with the hope that rigid economy and fresh application to his mercantile affairs, would retrieve his rapidly sinking fortune. But his star was descending, and his more lucky brethren forgot that he had been 'one of them.' Unfortunately he had no security to offer; and the cottage was sold.

It was a bright day in autumn, the purchasers were few, there was but little competition, and the estate passed into other hands. The purchaser gave notice that he should take possession forthwith.

And what was to become of the lovely child? His last home had been taken from him, and the fair girl was motherless. The heart of the fond parent misgave him when he received information that the premises must be immediately vacated. The daughter wept in silence upon the bosom of her affectionate and unhappy parent.

He had been a proud man, but his pride had been humbled, and calmly he resigned himself to his last stroke of affliction. He too, wept. Oh, it was a fearful sight to see the strong man weep.

But his troubles were nearly at an end. The day following that upon which the sale occurred had well nigh spent. The afternoon was bright and balmy, and the father sat with his daughter in the recess of one of the cottage windows which looked out upon the high road. He had received a note from the purchaser of the cottage informing him that he should call upon him in the afternoon for the purpose of examining the premises more fully than he had yet had an opportunity of doing. They awaited his visit.

A stranger on horseback halted suddenly in front of the court yard gate, and turning the head of his coal black steed, he ambled quietly to the door.

'Oh, father,' shouted Caroline, forgetting for the moment her sorrows, 'look, there is my darling Jesse, and—' a knock at the door called her at once to recollection.

The door was opened by the owner of the once princely mansion of L— square. Before him stood a curious looking young man, who inquired for Mr. S.

'That is my name, sir, and I have the honor of addressing—'

'Mr. Manly, sir: now the owner of this cottage. I have just received the deed from the hands of my attorney, and with your permission, should be glad to examine the estate.'

'Walk in, sir, you are master here, and I shall vacate as soon as your pleasure may require it. My daughter, sir,' he continued as the stranger entered the parlor. 'This is Mr. Manly, Charlotte, the purchaser of our little cottage.'

'The person whom you once knew only as the "Poor Strawberry Boy," continued Manly, as he took her excited hand.

'My dear sir,' said Manly addressing the father, 'I am the owner of this cottage. Seven years ago I had the happiness to receive from this fair hand a few shillings in payment for fruit which I carried to the door of the then affluent Mr. S— of L— square. I was but a boy, sir, and a poor boy too, but poor as I was, and wealthy as was this lady, I dared to love her. Since then, I have travelled many leagues—I have endured many hardships, with but a single object in view—that of making myself worthy of your daughter. Fortune has been no niggard with me, sir; my endeavors have been crowned with success—and I come here to-day, not to take possession of this lovely cottage alone, but to lay my fortune at the feet of worth and beauty; and to offer this fair being a heart which exists for herself alone.'

The astonishment of the parent was unbounded. If Charlotte had not loved him before, she now looked upon the handsome and generous stranger with anything but displeasure. But secretly she had entertained a feeling nearly akin to affection, for him whom she had remembered for seven long years—who had crossed her path so strangely—who had purchased the cottage from which she had expected to be driven—but the sequel is soon told.

Charlotte loved, and shortly afterwards gave her hand to Manly. They remained in the cottage, which was newly furnished, and many times afterwards did she mount her favorite Jesse, at the side of her fond and devoted husband, and roam through the romantic scenes which abound in that far-famed island.

The once wealthy Mr. S— is now a happy grandfather; and as he tosses the young Manlys on his knee, he delights in rehearsing the story of THE POOR STRAWBERRY BOY.

'Twas night. All nature was hushed in deep repose—myriads of stars sparkled in the heavens like purest diamonds—naught save the humble cricket, as he merrily chirped his evening song, disturbed this awful silence. But look!—behold! that fair form, standing in all the loveliness of a maiden just budding into womanhood—hark! she speaks: "Tom, you darning fool, stop twisting that cat's tail, or I'll hit you a sockdologer in the bowels!"

Old bachelors do not live as long as other men. They have nobody to mend their clothes and to darn their stockings. They catch cold, and there is nobody to make them sage tea, consequently they drop off.

A CURIOUS LETTER.—During the time Dibdin was manager of Sadler's Wells, he received a great many applications for employment. The following is a specimen:—

Sir, As I have been Used to Dew the work of the Theater and have been Used to awl parts Of the hous I hopes you will hav the goodness to lss me dew wat little you hav to dew this Time ass well ass befor, I shall dew my endeavor toe give you satisfaction Ass far ass it lays in my powver. Sir I Hop you will excuse my taken the liberty of righting to you.

From your Humble Servant,
G. Cook, bricklayer.

Mr. Bidden, Esq.

Why should a man raggedly dressed prefer a Quaker meeting to any other?

Ans: "Because "where there's least said is soonest mended."

"Oh mine is a tail of wo," as the dog said when his got caught in the door.

GREAT IMPROVEMENT. Stewart's Patent Summer & Winter Air Tight Cooking Stoves.

For Burning Wood or Coal.

As yet unrivalled by any Cooking Stove in America, and will do more work with less fuel, than any Stove now in use; and takes but little room; is a handsome piece of furniture; will warm the largest kitchen, and, with the summer dress attached, will not heat the room more than a charcoal furnace. The subscriber would respectfully call the attention of all who are desirous of economizing in the use of fuel, and of performing all the culinary purposes of a large or small family at the least possible expense and in the best manner, to this stove.

This justly celebrated stove (says Stephen W. Dana, of Troy, who has had many years experience in the stove business,) now stands unrivalled in the art of cooking and popularity. It is adapted for wood or coal, or for summer or winter. It is only necessary to see one in use, and the mind, by a short process, is made up in its favor.

The great sale of this stove, for the limited period since its introduction, speaks flatteringly in its behalf. In the city of Troy, within two years, one thousand have been sold. In the city of Albany, during the last few months, several hundred. In Buffalo, Utica, and Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Newark, N. J. Lynn, Mass. and in fact wherever it has been fairly introduced, it has taken the place of Mott's Self-Feeding Cooking Stove, with all its improvements, of the Buck Stove, of the Hathaway Stove, of Granger's Elevated Oven, and other Stoves, saying nothing of the many common Cooking Stoves now in use.

It has been sufficiently tested to warrant commendation; it never fails of giving perfect satisfaction, both in its economy of fuel and for its well regulated cooking qualities. Once introduced, it remains a permanent fixture in every man's family, and entirely does away the necessity of exchanging yearly for modern improvements. Hundreds of certificates can be given, if necessary, to establish all the above facts; a few will be given at this time:—

P. P. STEWART, Esq.: For an experiment, I have tested the redeeming quality of your Cook Stove, and from the 4th of May to the 1st of October, 1841, my family of ten persons have done all their washing, baking, &c. without the use of any other fuel, and consumed only 87 feet of wood during the whole time of four and a half months.

P. C. FELLOWS, Esq.: "I have had in use, during the last nine months, one of Stewart's Patent Summer and Winter Cooking stoves, and believe, after having previously tried one of almost all the new inventions in this line, that this stove combines in a greater degree than any other one I am acquainted with, the advantages sought for of a well cooking stove, as well as being the most economical in the consumption of fuel."

JONAS C. HEART, Esq.: Formerly Mayor of city Troy, "I fully concur in the opinions expressed by the Hon. Jonas C. Heart. WM. D. HAIGHT, Esq.: "Mr. Holcomb—Sir: Having made a personal and careful trial of one of your Stewart's Patent Summer and Winter Cooking Stoves, I am happy to say, although originally favorably impressed, it has much exceeded my anticipations. I have used in my family several different kinds of the most approved patterns of cooking stoves, but, in point of convenience and economy, this far surpasses any other I have ever seen. In the use of this stove, there is a saving of at least one third of the fuel necessary for most other kinds, and by a strict observance of the directions, (by checking the draught when the heat is not wanted,) I have no doubt there may be a saving of one half. The process of roasting bread and broiling meats, which is performed in the most perfect manner, directly over the blazing fire, at the same time carrying off all the smoke arising from the latter, and which is so disagreeable and unavoidable with stoves in common use, is in my opinion, alone sufficient to give it the preeminence over any other kind with which I am acquainted. Respectfully yours, &c."

Augusta, Nov. 6, 1843. P. C. JOHNSON, Esq.: Having tried, for some time past, in our families, the Air-Tight Cooking Stove, purchased at Mr. Holcomb's, we fully concur with P. C. Johnson, Esq. in our estimate of its advantages.

B. TAPPAN, Augusta, Jan. 18, 1844. E. THURSTON, Hallowell, Me.: "This may certify, that I have recently purchased of Jonas C. Holcomb, 'P. P. Stewart's Summer and Winter Cooking Stove,' and consider them far preferable, in the convenience of cooking and saving of wood, to any other cooking stove now in use. I think they do not consume more than one third of the wood that other stoves do. I can only say that families have but to try them, in order to like them. JOSEPH BOWMAN, Vassalboro', Nov. 10, 1843."

LEWIS P. MEAD & Co. Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Stoves, Fire Frames, Hollow Ware &c. Water St., two doors North of the Post Office.

The subscribers have recently received a large supply of Stoves, comprising the most approved patterns, which, in addition to their former stock, makes the assortment very extensive and complete, to which the attention of the public is respectfully invited.

Among this assortment can be found Granger's Elevated Oven Rotary Cooking Stove, which is not surpassed by any other stove ever invented, in use, in regard to its usefulness and adaptation to the wants of household economy. This stove has been in extensive use in all of the New England States, and as far as our information extends, it has given entire satisfaction, and on account of the great sale and increasing popularity, it has had many rivals and pretenses equals. Among these are the Hathaway Stove, the Patent Railway, Stewart's Air Tight, &c.; but wherever they have had a fair trial, and been in use for any length of time, the Elevated Oven Rotary has had a decided preference. Hundreds of testimonials can be produced, if necessary, to bear testimony to the fact that it is a superior quality and excellence. In surety to those in want of a good stove, and see fit to make trial of this, we will warrant them; and if they do not prove as good as recommended, they may be returned, and the money will be refunded.

Yankee Nation, do; Parlor Cooking, do; Together with a variety of other stoves, such as the Luminary Conical, Cast Iron Oven Rotary, Hall, Parlor, Coal, and Box Stoves. Fire Frames, Fire Dots, Cauldron Kettles, Oven, Boiler and Ash Mouths; Pumps, Brass Kettles, Coffee Mills, Cast and Clay Furnaces, Hollow Ware, Japan and plain Tin Ware, Sad Irons, Foot Stoves, Stove Furniture and Pipe, &c. &c.

Likewise, Air Tight Stoves, manufactured from a variety of patterns, with all the latest improvements. All of which will be sold on the most reasonable terms.

N. B. Tin and Sheet Iron work done to order. Augusta, January 9, 1844.

White Berkshires. THE subscriber would inform those who are desirous of improving their breed of Swine, that he has a White Berkshire Boar, recently imported from England, which combines all the good properties of the famous Berkshire breed without their objectionable color. He is aware that this breed of swine must be black in order to establish a claim to Berkshire blood. Dr. Martin of Kentucky, has a herd of White Berkshires which he imported, and the following certificate, I doubt not, will be satisfactory to our farmers on this point.

LAURISTON GUILD, South Windsor, Dec. 14, 1843. This may certify that the Boar Pig (white) which I have this day sold to Mr. Lauriston Guild, eight or nine months old, is a full blood Berkshire, was imported into the port of Bath from Liverpool, via New Orleans, in the ship United States, Samuel Swanton Master, and that he was sired by a boar that weighed more than 800 pounds. The sire of said pig was but something over one year old.

J. B. SWANTON, Esq.

WANTED from 1 to 2 hundred bbls. old cider, for which cash and the highest price will be paid by ERI WILLS, Water Street, Augusta, Jan. 1, 1844.

Old Cider. WANTED from 1 to 2 hundred bbls. old cider, for which cash and the highest price will be paid by ERI WILLS, Water Street, Augusta, Jan. 1, 1844.

Grimes' Smut Machines. THE subscriber continues the manufacture of these Machines, at the Machine Shop of I. G. JOHNSON in Augusta. He has sold, within the last twelve months, one hundred, of which have given perfect satisfaction. Persons desirous of testing the utility and power of these Machines may take them on trial, and learn them if unsatisfied.

A correspondent of the Age speaks of these Machines as follows:—"Among the thousands and ones, patent machines offered for sale at the present day, there is one to which my attention has been called, which is no humbug; I allude to Grimes' Patent Smut Machine. Having one of these Machines in my own mill, I speak of it with great confidence. It properly sets up, it is a perfect cure for smutty grain. It combines in itself three of the most important qualities for any machine, namely, simplicity of construction, durability of material, and compactness of form. One of these Machines is now in operation at Mr. Bridge's grist mill, in Augusta, where gentlemen interested would do well to call, and satisfy themselves by personal inspection of the above facts. So, think I, MECHANICS, Apply to I. G. JOHNSON, ALLEN LAMBAR, or the subscriber. HOMER WEBSTER, May 4, 1843. 271

Farm, Neat Stock, Farming Tools, &c. for sale.

THE subscriber, wishing to remove from the State of Maine, will offer for sale, at Auction, his Farm, Stock, Farming Tools, &c., on Wednesday, the 6th day of MARCH next, at 10 o'clock A. M., if not previously disposed of at private sale. The farm is too well known by people on the Kennebec River to need any description, but for those more remote I would state, that the farm is situated in Sidney, on the river road leading from Augusta to Waterville, 12 1-2 miles from the former and 5 1-2 from the latter; it is over a quarter of a mile wide on the river and river road, and extends one mile back on a cross road, contains from 120 to 140 acres all enclosed, chiefly with stone wall and cedar fence, a two story dwelling house, a very large wood house, three barns, and other buildings, a large orchard, part of the trees grafted, good landing place at the river where boats come in and take the produce of the farm, two mail coaches stop daily; it is noted for the pleasantness of situation, which is not surpassed by any farm on the river. I would refer to Messrs. NATHL. MERRILL, CROSBY BARTON and ANTON BARTON. DEAN BANGS, JR., Sidney, Feb. 7, 1844. 6-3

New Principles of Purgative CORNARO'S PURIFYING AND PRESERVING PILLS.

THE American public has for a long time been the victim of a false and dangerous system of medicine founded on the practice of long continued and unrelieved purgation. The evils of this old system are of the most wide-spread and alarming character. They have reached through every vein and artery of our nation. In every city, and village and hamlet—in every State and Territory of our vast Republic—will be found those who have suffered, or who are still suffering from the injurious effects of this old system, of whose purity the utility the disease, decay, and other prostration of those who test it in unbelief the most condemning proofs!

COMMON DRASTIC PURGATION. Scours out the system by the most improper and violent means, and then leaves it, weak, low, feeble, and debilitated, to gain its strength as best it may. Sometimes the consequences of this old Purgative practice are worse than mere Debility. Inflammation of the Bowels, Slow Fever, Bloody Piles, and other horrible disorders are produced, simply from the want of some enervating and preserving power in the medicine employed. Sometimes the digestive organs are deeply and permanently injured by the coarse and unphilosophical practice, leaving the patient an invalid for life.

NO PURGATION WITHOUT IMMEDIATE RESTORATION. The use of this admirable Purgative remedy strikes a death blow to that abominable system, which by continually evacuating the bowels without any conservative or saving power, so dreadfully debilitates, prostrates and injures the unhappy patient. The Purifying and Preserving Pills are believed to constitute the perfection of medicine, being a universal vegetable purgative, containing two great remedies combined, viz. One remedy to purify from corruption, and another to preserve from injury and decay.

And for the purpose of attaining the highest degree of purity in the preparation of these Pills, Dr. Bradley has at vast expenditure of time and money, invented and patented at Washington a chemical and philosophical apparatus for distilling and refining vegetable extracts, called

THE SEVEN-FOLD FURNACE, a powerful and novel machine—having Seven Fires and seven Alembics, with distilling, condensing, and evaporating fixtures, of a new and ingenious contrivance, capable of obtaining more than seven times the ordinary purity of any vegetable extract heretofore used in compounding medicine. The Balsamic and Preserving power of these Pills is also, by this invention highly purified and refined, and so mingled with the operative medicine, that it repairs all the injuries created by Purgation as soon as the cause is removed, and strongly fortifies the system against future corruption and decay.